7 Years Old Lyrics edited for 6th Graders

*(Come in after 8 and a half measures-26 beats)*

Once I was seven years old my momma told me  
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely  
Once I was seven years old

*(There will be a rest and you will hear the music change here)*

It was a big big world, but we thought we were bigger  
Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker  
By eleven **playing games that made us feel much bigger**Never rich so we were out to make that steady figure

Once I was eleven years old my daddy told me  
Go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely  
Once I was eleven years old

*(You will hear the music change again before this verse)*

I always had that dream like my daddy before me  
So I started writing songs, I started writing stories  
Something about that glory just always seemed to bore me  
'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me

Once I was twenty years old, my story got told  
Before the morning sun, when life was lonely  
Once I was twenty years old

*(Music changes again-gets a little simpler before this verse)*

I only see my goals, I don't believe in failure  
'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major  
I got my boys with me, at least those in favor  
And if we don't meet before I leave, I hope I'll see you later

Once I was twenty years old, my story got told  
I was writing about everything, I saw before me  
Once I was twenty years old

*(2 measures/ 8beats of rest here)*

Soon we'll be thirty years old, our songs have been sold  
We've traveled around the world and we're still roaming  
Soon we'll be thirty years old

*(2 measures/ 8beats of rest here)*

I'm still learning about life  
My woman brought children for me  
So I can sing them all my songs  
And I can tell them stories  
Most of my boys are with me  
Some are still out seeking glory  
And some I had to leave behind  
My brother I'm still sorry

Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one  
Remember life and then your life becomes a better one  
I made a man so happy when I wrote a letter once  
I hope my children come and visit, once or twice a month

*(No rest here, go straight into the next phrase)*

Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold  
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me  
Soon I'll be sixty years old  
Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold  
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me  
Soon I'll be sixty years old

*(2 measures/ 8beats of rest here)*

Once I was seven years old, momma told me  
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely  
Once I was seven years old

*(2 measures/ 8beats of rest here)*

Once I was seven years old